

on will be remembered, in all coming time, as that in which the resources of the United States

developed to Europe, and as establishing the right, denied by persons who have been extolled for superior knowledge and pre-eminent statesmanship, that the United States would not benefit by the abolition or modification of the British Navigation Laws. As I have all along said to you, the total abrogation of the navigation act is considered certain at an early day, from which we shall experience many advantages in our commercial intercourse with the colonies and dependencies of Great Britain—advantages scarcely less important than those which are realized by

Return of last year.  
Yours, truly,  
**AMERICANUS.**

**BRIILLANT EXPLOIT OF COL. JEFFERSON DAVIS.**  
We take the following from the *Matamoros* of the 31st of March:  
"The 1st Mississippi regiment, under command of Col. Jefferson Davis, fought bravely over with the enemy on the 28th inst. and, although it came off, but suddenly transferred from the alights and general atmosphere of home, to the aloft verticle sun of Brazos river, last August, because made of furious ravages amongst its men, killed at Monterey, and those discharged in consequence of wounds, reduced it to considerably less than four hundred strong. With this diminished force (weakened still more by the extraction of the Twentieth and Carroll companies, which gained great distinction in the Mexican campaign), regiment sustained, and repelled, with

the sense slaughter, a charge of three times their own number of Santa Anna's best lancers—men who were famous for their valorous exploits against Indian regiments—(we forget whether the first or second)—and dispersed it! The Mississippians endeavored to rally them, but before they could do so, the lancers had already broken up the ranks of Davis, contrary to all custom, instead of forming the hollow square, struck upon his flank in front of the creek. The lancers came upon him as he was about to turn back, and he was killed as not only the chief officer, but his men at arms in a strange manner of receiving a charge of musketry from the front. In less than half a minute, few seconds they gazed upon the unburied remains of the riflemen opposed to them, and seeing nothing more, no time to lose, the overbearing lancers (forward) charged upon the ranks filled in an instant; and just as they wheeled, their horses, with lances set, on both points, ran straight into the ranks of the riflemen, and the result, as you are called out: *Bug, fire, and at them again!* "You are invited!" Simultaneously with the sharp crack of the rifle, a deafening shout went up, and the lancers, rushing forward, fell upon the riflemen like lions. Strange as it may seem, many of the lancers were dragged from their horses, and stabbed to death. In this unusual manner the lancers were humbled, and the Mississippians, Captain Essitt, of first dragoon, says the

heavement is unparalleled. Whether it is owing to the natural daring of the men, or the infusion into their bosoms of their Colonel's spirit, I leave every body to draw their own conclusion. It is due to the third Indiana regiment to say, that they were afterwards brought to support the Mississippi regiment, and they fought valiantly.

With whatever regret, truth forces from us the knowledge that the Arkansas cavalry fled

field. Many say that the lack of discipline—the suddenness and overpowering force of the attack, would have rendered resistance madness. He hopes it may turn out so. Nevertheless, they moved, and were stopped, in their headlong flight to Sallitolo, by two Mississippi companies guarding Gen. Taylor's tent. They primed their rifles and ordered them to return to the field instantly. One of the fugitives, wearing the dress of an officer, replied: 'It's no use—'

Taylor and his whole army are cut to pieces." Lieut. Russell, of the Carroll county company—a brother editor, by-the-bye—sprang up to fight him by the collar: "Lead your men back the field, you liar and coward," he retorted, "or I'll blow your brains out." The affrighted wretch struck his head back from the muzzle of the prodigious pistol and exclaimed, as a tremendous roar of artillery increased the awful din, "This is the way to win!"—spurred and continued his

AN AWKWARD PREDICAMENT.—What can we do, says Major Noah's Times, to caricature a hundred. Major editors from the press.

ment in which they find themselves, in having thrown up their hats for the old Rough and ready? We have saved a dozen from sinking ready—picked up their drowned honor by the necks; but there is one poor devil who is a gone one—saltpetre won't save him. The editor of the *Argus*, in Pennsylvania, Beaver county, is "Hip, hip, hurrah!" for Gen. Taylor—the loud and most enthusiastic in cry. We advise him, in confidence, to look back to his files as late

"He (Gen. Taylor) is also the man who recommended the Cuba blood hounds, that were sent upon the trails of the Indians, and which brought the loco loco party in such bad repute. He is undoubtedly a brave man, but is thought to be not well qualified for the duties and responsibilities that rest upon him as commander of the

What do you think of that? General Taylor is not fit to command the army! Yet the editor says now is out for him as president. Awkward, isn't it? But this is the case of a hundred who rave against the war, its aiders and abettors—were ravers on slavery, and yet are now willing to swallow all their objections, and go for the brave old general for President.

At an adjourned meeting at Hanover Courthouse, for the relief of the suffering Irish, on the 1st inst., the meeting was called to order by the chairman. The secretary of the former meeting being absent, John Page was appointed in his stead.

Reports were received from several of the committees appointed at the last meeting—some not being present to report they are requested to

ward their collections to Messrs. Macfarland and Fry of Richmond.  
N. C. CRENSHAW, Chairman.  
JOHN PAGE, Secretary.

---

☛ The Sheriffs of Hanover and Louisa having failed to meet and compare the Congressional polls, those present have agreed to adjourn on day to day until Tuesday next.

**DEATHS.**

Died, yesterday morning, between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock, ARTHUR A. MORSON, eldest son of Mr. Arthur A. Morson. The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, at the residence of his father, this afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Died, on Saturday, 24th April, in the county of Henrico, at Shady Grove, the residence of Mrs. Lucy Morson, ARTHUR A. MORSON, aged 74th years.

Died, on the 11th of April, at the residence of Mr. Robert H. Haden, in the county of Goochland, JOHN RICE, about 16 years of age, the eldest son of Timothy and Trice, deceased. He had been for some time attending to the store of Mr. Haden, in the counting room, which he generally slept. On the 29th of March, at about four of the night, and after he had retired to rest, he was called up by two negroes—a male and a boy nearly grown—who pretended to have material for the purpose of buying goods; and, on their asking him for the name of a negro man, well known there, he

opened the door and admitted them into the room. Without a light, when, throwing himself carelessly on the bed, he requested them to light a candle; after he had done which, they discovered that he had fallen to the floor. The opportunity thus favoring the object of their design, they seized a hatchet, found near the bed, and with the poll of it, gave him a heavy blow on the head, producing an extensive fracture of the skull; and, that they might be sure of accomplishing their work of assassination, the edge of the instrument was then used, inflicting seven incised wounds in the vicinity of the first blow, some of which penetrated the substance of the brain.

brain. Having obtained the key from the storekeeper, the youth, then lying in a state of insensibility, entered the store room, and took out the money drawn out in fifty dollars, the amount which it contained. Then, alarmed by the ringing groans of their victims who fled with their treasure. In a short time after was escape, the attention of Mr. Hadeu and others was attracted by the moaning of some one in distress, as they supposed, when hastening to the store, they found the unfortunate youth rolling on the floor, with the blood oozing from the wounds, and a portion of brass falling from several points. In this wretched condition he lingered about twelve days, unfortunately con-

...of but little except pain, of which, it was even  
utterly sensible, although he could not speak. The  
tune of manhood, was this unoffending and  
indisposed youth cut off by the hands of midwinter  
assassins, whose love of money had led him to commit  
crime revolting to human nature. The unfortun-  
ate murder had been committed partly by the  
reluctant in the examination and trial of the  
were found guilty by the jury, and were se-  
to pay the penalty provided for the murderer  
the laws of the Commonwealth, which they are

waiting. May humanity be spared the commission of such a tragedy.